THE CARRIER PIGEON,

A

Favorite Ballad,

as Sung by

MISS E. TURPIN,

Composed and Arranged

by

P. K. MORAN.

ST. LOUIS: Published by BALMER & WEBER.

Allegretto

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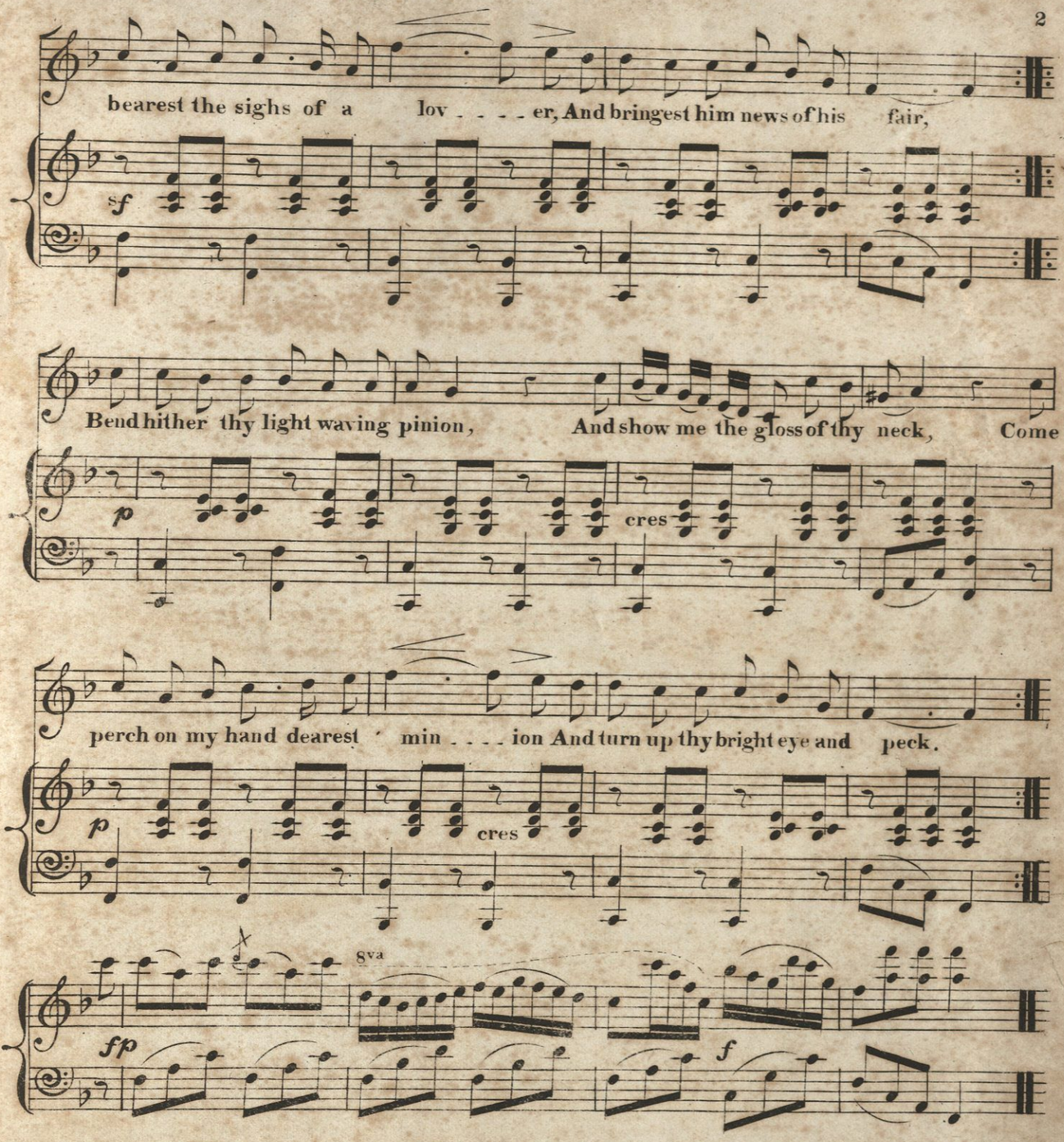
cres

ff

Come hither thou beautiful Rov - - - - er, Thou wand'rer of earth and of air, Who

p



2

Here is bread of the whitest and sweetest,
And there is a sip of red wine;
Though thy wing is the lightest and fleetest,
'Twill be fleeter when nerv'd by the vine:
I have written on rose scented paper,
With thy wing quill a soft billet doux;
I have melted the wax in love's taper,
Tis the colour of true hearts sky blue.

3

I have fast'ned it under thy pinion,
With a blue ribbon round thy soft neck;
So go from me beautiful minion,
While the pure ether shows not a speck:
Like a cloud in the dim distance fleeting,
Like an arrow he hurries away;
And farther and farther retreating,
He is lost in the clear blue of day.